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TEARS OF ALNWICK.

A

PASTORAL ELEGY,

IN MEMORY OF THE LATE

ELIZABETH, DUTCHESS OF NORTHUMBERLAND

DEDICATED, BY PERMISSION,

TO THE RIGHT HONOURABLE

EARL PERCY.

THE SECOND EDITION.

Sunt lachrymæ rerum, & mentem mortalia tangunt. VIRGIL.

BY HENRY LUCAS, ESQ.

OF THE MIDDLE TEMPLE.

LONDON;

Printed for J. D O D S L E Y, in Pall-Mall.

M DCC LXXVII.

[Price One Shilling.]

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TO THE RIGHT HONOURABLE

Thus embleddeed, I product to your I ording and I

E of A and Lieur PonE Ruccay, lo

Indulys meachly so add that so vincem syloped

ever july feeins as definent to the present Tally as is grating to the ingenuous blind; That day LAROL YM

A Ta Time, when the Spirit of Patronage seems to have fled the Land; when Subjects of just Praise, of Gratitude and Virtue, seem sunk in the Abyss of Satire and Scandal; every Lover of the Muses, every Friend to Literature, must rejoice to see a Person of your Lordship's Distinction, and acknowledged Services to the State, giving new Vigour to the honest Efforts of Genius, by your most polite Encouragement, and Reception of the Author.

Though just Concern, and a more perfect Sense of the distinguished Virtues of the Deceased, might furnish sublimer Ideas, and enlighten the Fancy of the meanest Poet; yet, as the Firstling of my Muse, my first Offering at the Altar of the Public; permit me, my Lord, while I claim their Tenderness and yours, to express my Gratitude for the Reception of this little Piece, as hastily conceived, as executed, to answer the late sudden, and

mournful

Palifered to the bolies.

mournful Occasion: nor can I omit my best Acknowledgements to your noble Father, for the honour of his kind Approbation.

Thus emboldened, I prefent to your Lordship this fecond Edition; happy to congratulate you, and the Kingdom, on your Return to your native Land, the approved Inheritor of the Spirit of your Ancestors, and of that extensive Generofity, which endeared the Deceased to all Mankind.

Indulge me only to add; that, as Panegyric, however just, seems as dissonant to the present Taste, as it is grating to the ingenuous Mind; I should still conceal my Name, were it possible, after your Lordship's elegant Permission to prefix yours; and would also deprive me of the Honour of fully expressing the sincere Re-Settre and Scandal; every Lover of the Mules of

Friend to Literature, must rejoice to see a Rerson of your Lordinip's Distinctions out amnowledged Services to the State, giving new Vigour to the honest Efforts of Genius, by your moft polite Encouragement, and Rocep-

Your Lordship's much obliged of the A off to not

the diffinguished Varenes of the Deceased, might furnish obedient, and very humble Servant,

Though just Concern, and a more perfect Sende of

Poet; yet, author Firfling of my Mule, my find Offering at the Altar of the Public; permit me, my Lord, while I claim their Tendernefs and yours, to express ray Granitude for the Reception of this little Ricce, as haffily

conceived, as educated, 818 answer the late full inbnot it

HENRY LUCAS.

June 14, 1777.

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AST PARTITION EXTRACTOR BASE

How trembles ALNWick, once the bliffill fear Of joy and folendour in her Puncy's flate!

Canst thou divine the cause?

Per human radioation range

TEARS OF ALNWICK

And if thy anxious, sympathetic mind
Would penetrate the forrows of mankind;

Advance we nearer, and more fully fean

What now affliction to the fons of man!

If NATURE's tendered feelings overflow, Impatient to particle another's voe T Z A q

ALNWICK-FIDOR-THERON.

Lead on, good Firen! thronghaming we'll true

IDOR! observe, what sudden change on high,

F Like as the deluge of the world were nigh!

Observe, how darkness sheaths the wide expanse,

And the gloom thickens, nearer we advance!

Observe how NATURE's beauties seem to fade,

Like as the springs of action were decay'd!

As we approach, behold those mantled tow'rs,

What ruin nods from their convulsed pow'rs!

mournful Occasions nor Le & alle my Best Acknows

How trembles ALNWICK, once the blissful feat Of joy and splendour in her PERCY's state! Canft thou divine the cause?

Cincions on vant

FIDORT

el la version of Believe me, friend! These filent monitors some ill portend! And if thy anxious, sympathetic mind Would penetrate the forrows of mankind; If NATURE's tenderest feelings overflow, Impatient to partake another's woe Advance we nearer, and more fully fcan What new affliction to the fons of man! ALNWICK-FIDOR-THERON.

THERON.

Lead on, good Fidor! the fad cause we'll trace, If possible, relieve our suffring race! 11100 And mark! what difmal object strikes the view, Penfive and fad, beneath you drooping yew, Whose shade funereal, black as awful night, Scarcely unfolds him to our darken'd fight ! of one bala Observe how Narura's beauties seem to fade,

Like as the frings of action were decayed! Soft steal we forward, and observe him near! Mark, what convulfive pangs his bosom tear!

Behold

Behold the foul-impaffion'd, melting figh, Today od W

The tears that burft, indignant, from his eyel not had

The flarts of newtor, and of wild difmay, and low idea.

The looks averfe, that frown upon the day!

As from the world, and from himfelf he'd run,

And ev'ry means of comfort fondly flimit air, no and

Like one, whose hopes were vanished into air, no and

Nor human consolation worth his care, we shall not had

He seems the living portrait of Despair Leaf and leaf and

Behind this rooted yew shupendous made, by not

Never thro' life fuch anguish have I known!

—My soul participates of ev'ry moan—

Then say, my Fidor! how to learn from whence

This forrow springs, that preys upon his sense!

Non THUMBRIA'S glory! gone for ever loft!-

recommunation deal the

Soft you a while! methinks I 'gin to trace
The alter'd lineaments of ALNWICK's face—
ALNWICK, the foft'ring genius of the place!
Who you proud tow'rs has honour'd with his name,
And each exalted high NORTHUMBRIA's fame!

Silence a while the lai. MORSHT on to freak! -- It.

Their praise I oft have heard, as down the steep,

The tuneful shepherd sung it to his sheep;

Name of the plant of the Sync

Who

Behold the founding off grider state of blodmag on W. The teamisticular spanisher is stigger to the delication of the fear to a state of the state o

Gently, my friend? refrain this youthful fire! you bnA
GRIEF on herfelf in all involvement splay, show, so said!
Ere she admits even Friendship's kind allay remust to M
But see! he steals from out the igloomy relld; smear sH
Safe and more near, we may observe him well,
Behind this rooted yew's stupendous shade,
For secrecy and shence aptly made!

Then fay, my Firon! HONGE of every moan—Then fay, my Firon! HONGE Source of the Source

Soft you a while! methinds ship to trace
The alteries griwoff ship lead in ship and ship has the alteries of the ship ship and the ship and the ship ship in the ship is the ship in the ship in the ship is the ship in the ship is the ship in the ship in the ship is the ship in the ship is the ship in the ship in the ship is the ship in the ship is the ship in the s

Silence a while—he labours much to speak!—

Saiks twings consultive parties and him is

Their praise I oft have heard, as down the sleep, as The tuneful shepherd fing it to his sheep;

ALNWICK

And thou, functional Shade!

Droop, ye aspiring tow'rs!

Wither, ye slighted bow'rs,

Wither, ye slighted bow'rs,

By Percy honour'd, oft with garlands spread!

Sink, ye desponding Hills!

Silence, ye trickling Rills!

Let not your murmurs speak,

Nor sad remembrance wake,

How oft we've convers'd down the floping glade:
Alas! she's now no more! dear Percy's dead!

Adown the vale, or near thiogified rock!

Muse not, my friend! that GRIEF absorbs his speech,
Tongue cannot tell, nor human language teach
The various acts of CHARITY divine,
That rank'd ELIZA brightest of her line!—
But hark again!—his pangs yet more allay'd,
We'll venture to accost him from the shade!

Or preach vain Patience Naiwala woe!

Adieu, ye once-lov'd walls!

Adieu, ye gilded halls,

Once the proud refidence of Percy fled!

Ye drooping cedars, bow!

Your tops, ye pines, fink low!

ripon.

And thou, funereal Shade! With CYPRESS thick inlay'd, Down to the center stoop your wither'd head! Your mistress is no more—great PERCY's dead!

THERON ... OT LEE

Let us accost him !- Humble the our lot, Kind Alnwick's favour thines upon our cot; Scorning the vain diffinctions of the great, The honest shepherd's welcome to his state! Thence are we known; as all who tend their flock; Adown the vale, or near this rifted rock! While not, my wiend! that Caitir aborts his meeth,

hirran fulguage teach See—your impatience, or his wakeful fear; Has giv'n th' alarm !- let's gently venture near.

ALNWICK. I MILE STORE STORE THE

Soft-fome intruders, who my pangs would know, Or preach vain Patience to another's woe! "Tis faithful FIDOR! THERON too! whose reed. Oft fung her praises to the echoing mead! Welcome, my friends! if Anguish welcome gives,, Where nought, but SORROW, in the bosom lives!

address of their strike

That in each envisor

In fuch diffress, no welcome do we claim, But to attune our reeds to Pency's fame!

relation made in saiwing deli

Such is the test of friendship!—to me now has won bal The only privilege these pangs allow! Begin we then, and let th' elegaic strain, In doleful numbers, float adown the plain!

Descended from a race lon builden or via al

Of heroes brave, and had brade and brade and the

Foremost in ev'ry grace, was considered to the second

Their land to fave, White Savera HAUTAN HA

ELIZA, dear ELIZA, sprung to fight! wom and agreedated

Within whose faithful breast, won and

Record to fam'd Delico neve not mana Tolintwo

Of their great acts confest, Her foul inflam'd,

To live their glory, as their rival bright!

Thence loving, and belove of a matter supported to

Of human kind; "Much the child wood was

Thro life's whole courfe fhe prove Surgrize to fudden, unful

Her feeling mind,

To heal AFFLICTION's pang, make anguish flight!

[12]

Of mortal pride,

VIRTUE, her only care.

Her facred guide,

In each relation made her Earth's delight;.

And now enthrones her in the realms of light!

The only privilege their panes allow!

Who can hear this, and not, in Sorrow's lore, unled on In pity to mankind, her loss deplore.

FIDOR.

All NATURE grieves, while you, to Merit just,
Discharge the mournful tribute to her dust!
But now the living due compassion need,
While TRUTH for ever consecrates the dead!

Of their great ada conteff,

You but anticipate the chaste design,

My love extends to all the princely line;

But how severe the difficulty lies,

To pour the balm of Comfort on surprize.—

Surprize so sudden, unsuspected blow,

Ev'n on the day Lucina's joys should flow!—

That

Who

131 9

Who hence will trust the Goddess of their birth, out T When the same day refigns em back to earth!

> The former sports a moment with the beam-Like the rash slutterer around the slume.—

Might I presume to commune with your sense. This from Sensation grief or joy commence. And from that contrast, and Reflection dear, Prove we Northumbria's fate, beyond compare, Exalted high 'bove reach of worldly care has bue visit of the place! O Who long has shar'd the blessings of the race! Thence from co-union, and most pure concern, and

Not fo, my Fipon! well the horothnows for mine while

No time for flatt'ry—fwift let's raife the note,

And let the modulations louder float

Along the breeze, to yonder moffy cell,

Where the fad Chief and Contemplation dwell!

So may they reach him, steal upon his foul,

And the chaste melody his pangs controul!

Again I'll lead—trace Nature to her source,

Pursue her thence, in her unerring course;

Compare the dates of sublunary joy,

How transient, intermingled with alloy;

Thro'

Leura

Mirrary and explained by others crimes y.

Thro' chequer's life consented in the foller sound od W PLEASURE and Para Alternately prevail; smal on ned W The former sports a moment with the beam-Like the rash flutterer around the flame. Short time, alas I the counterpoile endures, long I migit Preponderating Carer her weight enflires! 192 mor) are ट्राप्टराएं कार्यः हे कर्मार एति प्रविद्ध

Prove we Werthumania 1994 Devond compare, Wifely and apt have you defails of the cheat wid bottom Of feall Monta Lure's inticentain, flate la more flew sing Shall then Northumsera's Chief prefume to reign In more than mortal blifs; devoid of stain more some T

The ways of Comfort apter can differning

Not fo, my Fidor! well the hero knows His own condition, as another's woes; In wisdom perfect, as of foul refin'd, And let the modulations louder most series the brief to bear, and the brief to youder mostly cell, the brief to youder mostly cell,

I SHOREHTEMPLATION dwell

Thanks, gentle Spirit! who halt givn a scope ill your To fensible reflection, and new hope, on sharing on but That as his glories rife above compare, In mortal calendar, their virtues here sons if you suffring May from remembrance rigid CARE difarm, and emocine And Sorrow vanish at REFLECTION's charma!

ALNWICK.

construction of business and a company of

earn and compared the will when happy, land, or man his

With this intent I came—but such my grief,
It quite absorb'd me, and deser'd relief,
"Till bright'ning Reason, and your friendly aid,
Have well reviv'd me for the virtuous deed!
Come then, and take a retrospective glance;
And let Ierne's trophies first advance;
A fond spectator, silent in the train,
I witness'd all the wonders of their reign;
Where the firm soul ne'er knew Corruption's sway,,
Nor Interest's seduction led astray;
But in muniscence, as virtue great,
They added lustre to the royal state!

THERON.

- May this remembrance rigid CARE difarm,
- " And Sorrow vanish at REFLECTION's charm."

FIDOR.

You raife my wonder to trace back the whole!

he truth me, triemis! the bateful recovis live!

Long the recital were, as Pole from Pole!

Yet, by short contrast with the latter times,

(As Virtue's best explain'd by others crimes).

Learn and compare! in that, then happy, land,

No Avarice stretch'd out her griping hand;

No public officers, by compact rais'd,

The donor's palm with share of profits greas'd!

No mitted chief—O Symoniac curse!

Paid annual tribute to the Vice-roy's purse!

Or ere the Crozier to his hand were given,

Abus'd his soul, in open sight of Heaven!

Such things were not—indicated an and share and

Where the firm foul ne er knew Corruption's firsy,

"So may they CARE difarm, and inum mi mill And Sorrow vanish at Reflection's charm!"

FIDOR.

But that your truth, like as your wisdom's clear, tall "
I should misdoubt such vices any where! wongo but "

ALNWICK

Your inexperience well I can forgive—Tow (m shirt no)?

But trust me, friends! the hateful records live!

Nay more—there has been seen—O Honour's stain!

Of knaves, bustoons, and parasites, a Reign,

Where Virtue was repuls'd with loud disdain!

Where

ka delicment althors without all.

Bring but the warkle PERCH into view, and the world

Where fycophants partook vicegerent fway,
And nightly revels sham'd the coming day!

The foolis compleats fundaments rights entire!

My honest indignation swells apace---

At best our numbers, and too gentle firsin, here's our the praite of war convolunty justain:

And view another, Parsimony's heir, and miles of Saving, his God; his Night, his Morning Bray'r; day Within which narrow compass, are confined to the Loa Those virtues, which, enlarged, would serve mankind; I without which, fallely glare Ambition's sires? would Such were not—but methinks a rising frown, vegan A Commands to spare the frailties not his own—Milit

Then, O my foul! thoughter were my for

Yet from the contrast what effulgence spreads,

Like radiant glory over sainted heads;

"May the remembrance rigid CARE disarm,

" And Sorrow vanish at REFLECTION's charm!"

Forth from fuch flades flould PANEGYRIC flane, NOIWNIA Stealing, infenfibly from cvry line;

proceeding with the collection of

And nightly revenuelle North mine day letter Bring but the warlike PERCY into view, The fpell's compleat; RELIGION's rights enfue! Short his division and supplied the

--- PRIDOR W ACIMES LAN At best our numbers, and too gentle strain, The praise of war unworthily sustain; But when the trump's fhrill voice, and clarion's throat, The ratling drum, and fife's ear-piercing note, which both With horrid clangour, fofter hymns confound, ONIVAR And all th' ATLANTIC trembles with the found; midney How weak our plaudits ineffectual lay, in contriv storill In fuch a scene of terror and dismay; Tonolis doing of Defer we then the theme, till time thall thow, moditiv A happy iffue to the general woe! Hid -- ton one hour Till Mercy shall with Victory embrace, of changement And all be harmony, and wish'd-for peace! Then, O my foul! the humbler were my fate, In PERCY's praise I'll be sublimely great; With loud-applauding millions join my love, While Heav'n and Earth the rhapfody approve! Renter, thintens evider ALIWICK Miner Worked Dill ".

Forth from fuch shades should PANEGYRIC shine, Stealing infenfibly from ev'ry line;

1 19 1

So delicately artful, without art, As to ensuare, not to offend the heart ! And mark! that hour of peace and praise draws near, Which frees an anxious nation from its fear- - I but A Observe me well!--not fear of Wan's alarm-Whose terrors nerve the valiant Briton's arm But from that generous sympathy of mind, That fears to wound their own offending kind! The facred register my purer sense Not only penetrates, but fees from whence All Britain's glory, and her Joys commence! For fince a SACKVILLE's penetrating eye, And mind fagacious, rebel Schemes defy; Since, fcorning CLAMOUR and rude FACTION'S voice, He feeks but to approve his Sovereign's choice; And, SELF abstracted, sees no earthly God, But his own glory, in his country's good! What wond'rous change has happy Britain feen, And how has conquest brighten'd every scene! Whence Fortune, to our hopes, the blifs prefents Of fpeedy Issue to these dire events; Then with one common ardour, ye may raise Whole hecatombs of offrings up to PRAISE!

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had all money of the tracket

. So delicately artility without art. As to enfinere, not to MRAZHTE heart!

Such pure delights make wrinkled Sorrow gay, a but And steal the food from anguish and dismay be doid w " May their femerabrance rigid Care difarm; evreldo

" And Sorrow Vanish at Reviserron's charm! 3 or VI

But from that generous fympathy of mind,

That fears to wound Lasiwill offending kind!

Yes! I perceive Joy brightens in his eye, And a new day breaks forward in the iky!

RELIGION haftens to compleat the whole,

And harmonize the drooping foul!

Hark! I hear the heavenly lyre—get brim bnA. Since, Roming Grand Paril land and Coming

Now I fee, with vision's aid, over the stand of the leeks but to approve the short of the standard of the stan

Swift descend the pure-eyed maid! TITE, but A

Role-wing d cherubs, fons of light,

Spotles, as their robes of white,

Crowding fill the happy train,

See, they light on yonder plain!

Of speedy Illice to cheed and source events.

And CONTENTMENT, hand in hand! dim med T CHARITY, and Redfalt Hope,

To the mind their treasures ope,

THEROM

See, they enter now the cell, and wold And prepare the magic spell of Again their numbers finite my car, Charms gain this corroding Care line A

Who then shall dare to murmur, or complain, At their short date of subhinary pain,

What thanks, dear spirit! would the wisdom's art. To our glad souls their ravishment impart!

For all who love, And reverence with alone,

So, thro' his bleffing, endless joys larged bns ,bnettA. Where great ELIZA now begins to reign!

ODE OR CHRISTMASS.

Sons of Sorrow! would ye know

Solacement of every woe!

Turn, behold! you glittring star,

Brightly finning in the East,

Speaks redemption from afar,

Hail, O hail the facred guest!

Hail his unbounded grace, who comes to fave,

Thro' worldly pain, fall'a manhood from the grave!

Let Hallelujas fwell the voice!

5

J 192 11

Now the precious son of Heavily, 1998. And prepare the magassiniat or Man's bleffed fate it libits mike A.

A willing facrifice himfelf has giv'n had Who then shall dare to murmur, or complain, At their short date of Sublunary pain,

Who look to that celestial throne, exhault sailw I ris Prepard above, risch shoot balg mo o'T.

Test I pero For all who love, in havere And reverence him alone, So, thro' his bleffing, endless joys attain, bus bush Where great ELIZA now begins to reign! ODE ON CHRISTMASS

Now's the hour of mirth and feaft, Hail, O hail the facred guest! With virtue greet his high beheft! So shall ye reign in joy, superlatively blest!

Hail O hail the facred guest! If all his unbounded grace, who comes to fave,

These perfect raptures treasure in your foul, out I No Time can taint them, and no GRIEF controul!

Let Hallelujas fivell the voice! hor

On

On these reflecting, check each rising strife,
And spurn the vain, unsolid woes of life!

Now farewell, friends! and may you ever find
Those sweet sensations dwell upon your mind!

111 7 49

THE END.

Now the profes Squattlemen,

On these reflecting, check each rifing strife, And spurn the vain, unfolid woes of life!

Now farewell, friends! and may you ever find Those sweet sensations dwell upon your mind!

Who look to that caleffe, throne,

- Preparal Salarino

For all who less, and

And reversice hundred,

so, they has blotting, endless for many

Where great Duran poer begins a reign!

THEVEND

Mosts the liner of which and fatte-

note to have been accounted.

were writte great his bigh brackly from

to mail ye resea in loy, forestative to their

ALNWICE

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THE TORK COM WART LITTING, THE THE CONCROLLED